

# from The Snow Queen

Brian E. Drake

Soprano

1 *intoned*

Kai, be my boy. I'll take you where my ice— Makes mir-rors of the moun-tains,—

Viola

*p* *f* *p*

Sop.

4 — where the clouds Act pag-gants in the skies.— I'll build a pal-ace— Of crys-tal,

Vla.

*mf*

Sop.

7 all its walls will be win-dows— So you can watch the sea— when I send

Vla.

Sop.

10 *half-sung*

storms.— I'll make— the dol-phins dive to sunk-en ships— To bring up

Vla.

10



13 *sung*  
Sop. sil - ver out of dead — men's poc - kets. I'll fill your hands with dia - monds, —

Vla.

16  
Sop. — my 'one jewel. — I'll show you all my sec - ret stores — of gold And

Vla.

20  
Sop. o - ther things more pre - cious. I will o - pen The stones to give you what the earth would hide. But

Vla.

24  
Sop. let me kiss you, Kai, and this is yours! — Kai, be my boy.

Vla. *f* *p*



28

Sop. *I'll set you on my throne And all the world will know you rule with me.*

Vla. *f p*

32

Sop. *You'll have the Win-ter Wo-men— to dance for you And teach you all our coun-try's fav'-rite songs. They'll*

Vla.

36

Sop. *weave— you robes of glit - t'ring mid - night fog, Dyed— in the co - lours of the*

Vla.

39

Sop. *wild au - ro - ra, And sew you cloaks and slip - pers from the skins Of seal and fox and car - i -*

Vla.



Sop. 42  
bou and bear. You will — com-mand my ar-mies as you like: Send them to con-quer far off tro - pic lands And

Vla. 42

Sop. 46  
watch the for-ests frost-ed by their swords, — Or or - der them to bat-tle one an - o - ther — And

Vla. 46

Sop. 49  
shat - ter them-selves for your en - ter - tain - ment. A - cross the world — In ev' — ry

Vla. 49

Sop. 52  
hu - man place, — Who - e - ver has let cold in - to his heart Or wished to chill an - o - ther's,

Vla. 52



55

Sop. you'll com-mand. Kai, kiss me, and this king-dom will be yours! ———

Vla. *ff* *f* *mf*

58

Sop. Kai, be my boy! Too soon in this warm place You'll lose your pret-ty looks. Your

Vla. *f* *f* *ff* *mf*

62

Sop. dim-ples will Dis-solve in jowls, your white hands ——— will turn rough And

Vla. *whining*

65

Sop. rasp — on a-ny soft thing you would touch. Your back will crook, ——— your legs will

Vla. *col legno*



69

Sop. knot and weak - en, Your lips will pale, and your eyes, — those bright

Vla. *modo ordinario*

73

Sop. eyes — That glow — like gla - ciers in the North's long night,

Vla. *ff* *mp* *p*

77 *hushed*

Sop. Will hide them - selves be - hind their wrin - kled lids, A - shamed to have grown so dim and so use - less.

Vla. *mp* *pp*

81

Sop. But come with me and I will freeze your beau - ty — To keep it safe. You'll

Vla. *mp* *3 simile* *p* *sul ponticello*



85

Sop.

be for - e - ver young, like me, and strong, and beau - ti - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ and

Vla.

85 *modo ordinario*

*mf*

90

Sop.

mine. \_\_\_\_\_ But kiss me, Kai, \_\_\_\_\_ and I will

Vla.

90

*f*

94

Sop.

give you this! \_\_\_\_\_ Kai, kiss me, \_\_\_\_\_ be my

Vla.

94

*f*

98

Sop.

boy! \_\_\_\_\_ I need a boy, \_\_\_\_\_ I need a boy near me to learn what

Vla.

98

*rit.* *a tempo*

*mp* *f* *sfz*



102

Sop. life — is. I know that life — can live with - in my cold, — I've seen the bloom of

Vla. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

106

Sop. li - chen at the poles. I've seen the sport - ing in the fro - zen sea. I've seen the ice it - self —

Vla. *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

109

Sop. — grow roots and sprigs And reach like a - ny live thing for the sun!

Vla. *f* *ff*

113

Sop. Kail! You're a - live! And you can teach me life!

Vla. *fff* *mf* *fff* *mf* *f*



117

Sop. *dangerous*

Your life can find the spark hid-den in me, As my cold found the

Vla. *sul ponticello*

*mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*

121

Sop. *Slow*

glint of ice in you! Kai, be my

Vla. *modo ordinario*

*<mf> p* *pp* *mp*

126

Sop.

boy, come, Kai,

Vla.

130

Sop. *p*

give me your kiss!

Vla. *ten.* *sul ponticello*

*p* *mp* *p* *ppp*